

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 14 — VOL. XXI.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 15, 1809.

NO. 1056.

MISTRUST; OR, BLANCHE AND OSBRIGHT: A FEUDAL ROMANCE. (*In Continuation.*)

SIR LEONARD, forthboded from this declaration an obstacle to his negotiation; however, he immediately commenced it, disclosed to the astonished Count the mutual attachment between Osbright and his daughter, and concluded by advising him most strenuously to seize as favourable an opportunity of putting a final close to the disputes which had so long separated the kindred houses of Orenberg and Frankheim.

While Gustavus listened to this narrative, a variety of emotions express themselves by turns on his countenance. Sir Leonard had finished—the Count past a few minutes in silence; but at length taking his resolution decisively, he assured Sir Leonard, that most earnestly did he desire to see amity established between the two families; that there was no personal sacrifice which he would not joyfully make to accomplish an event so desirable; but that, unfortunately, he had already contracted such engagements as formed an insuperable obstacle to the union of Blanche and Osbright.

"Ho, my lord," hastily interrupted Ottokar, "you have contracted none, at least if you allude to those which you have contracted with me. It is true, last night I received your knightly word, that the hand of Blanche should be mine; and should you have promised me the Imperial Crown, I should have thought the boon less valuable. But when the object is to prevent the effusion of kindred blood, to establish peace between the two noble families in the whole Palatinate, nay, more, to promote the happiness of Blanche herself, shall I suffer my own selfish wishes to interfere? shall I hesitate for one moment to sacrifice them to the general welfare? No, my lord, read the heart of Ottokar more justly.—Were the affections of your daughter the prize, I would dispute it against Osbright, against the world, and would never resign my claim but with the last sigh of my bosom; but the possession of her hand alone could only make me wretched. The heart of Blanche is Osbright's; Blanche can only be happy in being his, and unless she is happy, I must be miserable myself. Count of Orenberg, I restore your promise; let this wished-for union take place. Heaven itself surely lighted up this flame in the bosoms of the lovers; and the hour which gives Blanche to the eaved Osbright, will doubtless bury in eternal oblivion all past offences, all existing prejudices, all future mistrust. It is true, my heart will bleed, but the anguish of my conscience will repay for every selfish pang most amply—still consider me as your warmest friend Gustavus, but for the sake of Blanche, I must now refuse to be your son."

In vain did Gustavus combat this generous resignation: Ottokar was firm, and at length the Count honestly confessed to Sir Leonard the joy, which he should feel at the accomplishment of the union in question. The difficulty now was, how to convince Rudiger of the injustice of his suspicions respecting Jocelyn's murder, and to bring him to view Osbright's attachment in the same favourable light. In this also Ottokar proffered his assistance. As nephew to the Lady Magdalena, though he was no favourite with her lord, he had ready access to the Castle of Frankheim, that lady was well aware of the strength of her attachment to Blanche, and the generosity of her own nature rendered her full capable of appreciating the sacrifice, which he made in surrendering his claims in favour of Osbright's. He knew also, that the feuds between the families had long been to her a source of mental uneasiness the most acute; that she had ever vindicated the conduct of Gustavus, as far as Rudiger's violence would permit her prudence to give such an opinion, and he was certain, that she would do with joy an opportunity of terminating disputes so odious. He therefore proposed his immediate departure for the Castle of Frankheim, where he would make a confidential communication of the whole business to the Countess, and discuss with her the most likely means of gaining over to their side the inclinations of her stormy husband. This plan was universally approved of, and without an hour's delay Ottokar set out for Frankheim Castle accompanied by the warmest gratitude of Gustavus and the highest admiration of Sir Leonard.

It was on his progress to Frankheim, that the shriek of the alarmed Blanche had summoned him to her assistance. On his arrival with her at the Castle immediately all was anxiety and confusion; but it was soon ascertained, that she had received no wound, though some time elapsed, before she could recollect herself sufficiently to give an account of what had happened. Even then, her narrative was greatly confused; alarm and anxiety to escape had prevented her from hearing much of what the maniac addressed to her. She could only relate, that a youth (whom she remembered to have seen twice before, and who had confessed himself to be a Frankheimer) had surprised her among the rocks; had accosted her with much violence and passion, frequently mentioning the word—"death"—and (as she believed) had told her, "that her hour was come." She was however quite certain, that he accused her of having attempted to plunge a dagger in his heart; had threatened "to make her a saint in Heaven," and had drawn his sword to put his threats in execution; at which she had fled, still pursued by him, till her strength failed her, and she sank on the earth before him. Having given this imperfect account, Blanche was committed to the care of her female attendants, and advised by the physician to retire to rest, and endeavour to compose her ruffled spirits; advice, which she readily adopted, and immediately withdrew to her own apartment.

Gustavus had listened to her narrative with surprise. Ulrica with horror; and when Ottokar confirmed the assertion of Blanche, that the supposed assassin was in the service of the Count of Frankheim, (adding, that he had seen him occasionally attending upon Magdalena, and that he rather believed his name to be Eugene,) the Countess darted a triumphant look upon her husband. The latter ordered some domestics to go in quest of the assassin, and convey him to the castle.

"Perhaps," said he, "his wound may not be mortal, and we may induce him to explain this mysterious business. I confess, that at present it wears a most hideous aspect; yet I cannot believe, that the noble and brave Count Rudiger would desist to so base an action as to instigate a man to take away the life of an innocent girl by assassination. If indeed, he should really be guilty of an action so atrocious..."

"If?" interrupted his wife impatiently; "and is it possible any longer to doubt his guilt? isn't every thing confirmed? doesn't this agree with my suspicions respecting Philip's suspicions, did I say? 'twas certainly! 'twas fact, supported by proofs too clear to be mistaken by any eye, but those of wilful blindness! nay, I could tell you more..."

"Indeed?" said Gustavus, with a look of incredulity.

"Yes, Gustavus, yes! you remember well the fever, which about two years ago brought you to the very gates of the sepulchre; you were recovering; you were pronounced out of danger; when a present of sweetmeats served for you from the Lady Magdalena."

"And what inference..."

"Be patient; I come to the point. I was ned you not to take them, and presented you with some conserves prepared by my own hand. You were obstinate; you first ridiculed my fears, then chid me for entertaining such unjust suspicions. What was the result? you eat freely of Magdalena's present, and the very next day your fever returned with such violence, as made the physician, for several days despair of your recovery."

"It was very singular! you are perfectly correct, Ulrica, and certainly.... But stay! I think I recollect one circumstance.... Exactly so! our dispute took place in the honeysuckle bower on the south side of the garden, and out of patience at (what you termed) my obstinacy, you left me in displeasure. Scarcely were you gone, when old Grim the wolf-dog came bounding to caress me, and springing upon me unexpectedly, Magdalena's present fell from my hands, and the vessel broke into a thousand pieces. This accident made me have recourse to your conserves, which were still standing on the table; and what is something singular, old Grim (who had appropriated the fallen sweetmeats to himself without hesitation) suffered not the least inconvenience; while I had scarcely tasted those prepared by your own hands, before my fever returned with violence and I was destined to be in danger of my life."

"Way, certainly," said Ulrica, hesitating

and embarrassed: ' there are two ways of telling every thing. Appearances seemed strong. I argued to the best of my knowledge. Every body is liable to be mistaken.'

' Are they so? Then, good Ulrica, since you find yourself mistaken in one instance, allow the possibility of your having been mistaken in another. In short, I insist upon it, and will not be disobeyed that you are henceforth silent on Philip's malady. Were he poisoned, or were he not, it is my pleasure, that he should be mentioned only as dead, and nothing further. Nay, Ulrica! not a syllable more, I entreat you!'

(To be Continued.)

ELEGANT AND MORAL.

Love never confers obligations; it does every thing for its own sake.

Mutual distress produces mutual confidences.

When a prince fears war, he enjoys not peace long.

Fortune rarely furnishes people with opportunities of signifying themselves; they should be alert at the first, and not expect to meet a second.

' Let reason go before any enterprise, and count before any action.'

Distrust is the mother of safety.

Concord insures success.

Resolution and success reciprocally produce each other.

The qualities of an hero is, an intrepidity never to be shaken, and a judgement never to be perplexed.

He must certainly meet with obstinate opposition, who makes it equally dangerous to yield than to resist, and who leaves his enemy no hopes but from victory.

No insects are so furious as the last assaults of the desperate.

Sometimes there is as much wisdom in yielding, as courage in resistance.

There is more safety in being brave, than in being cowardly.

He that runs from his enemy increases his courage, and renders him more earnest and resolved to pursue him.

Fear once grown desperate, will swallow all consideration.

SOLITUDE.

Crowded towns, and busy societies, may delight the unthinking, and the gay—but solitude is the best nurse of wisdom.

In solitude the mind gains strength, and learns to less upon herself—in the world it seeks or accepts of a few treacherous supports—the feigned compassion of one—the flattery of a second—the civilities of a third—the friendship of a fourth—they all deceive, and bring the mind back to retirement, reflection and books.

INHUMANITY.

There is a secret shame which attends every act of inhumanity not to be conquered in the hardest natures.

Many a man will do a cruel act, who at the same time will blush to look you in the face, and is forced to turn aside before he can have a heart to execute his purpose.

Inconsistent creature that a man is! who at that instant that he does what is wrong, is not able to withhold his testimony to what is good and praiseworthy.

JUSTICE.

Every obstruction of the course of justice, is a door opened to heresy, and bereave us of those blessings which it has in view. To stand up for the privileges of such places, is to invite men to sin with a bribe or impunity.—it is a strange way of doing honour to God, to screen actions which are a disgrace to humanity.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

TO JULIA FRANCESCA.

On 'sry, must genius droop, must fancy die,
Must taste despair, and beauty bear the sigh?
Are these our earth's trials equal to every charm,
Which 's in the spathy of death might warn?

An isolated heart had dared to own,
A passion you can feel for one alone;
And yet your heart, on that delicious bent,
May wake to mourn, but never to repeat.

Oh! to be praised by you could joy impart,
And ease awhile the pang, that rend my heart;
But short the time the lambe flame did burn,
For wo on wo was fated to return.

Though I despair—yet comfort would I give;
Let Henry die—but, Oh! let Julia live,
Let hope's bright sail to Julia be unfurled,
And live to bless a fond, admiring world.

Yet! though to me your lines no hope can bring,
Still in sweet Julia's praise I'll dare to sing;
And Julia's name—the loved, the chaste, the fair;
Her name shall mingle with my latest prayer.
Whether in fever's rage, or soul delirium's moan,
Shall Julia's name divide my dying groan."

HENRICUS.

New-York, May 6, 1809.

A PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS.

TO LAVINIA.

You bid a penny for my thoughts:
I will entold them fairly,
I think you are a charming lass;
And know I love you dearly,

I think you have a form and mind
In every part compleat;
I think your breast was never design'd
To harbour foul deceit.

I think you temp're, chaste, and true,
Mild, cleanly, and discreet;
I think those virtues met in you,
Would make e'en bondage sweet.

AN OPINION OF SHAKESPEARE.

UPON

BEAUTY'S VALUE.

BEAUTY is but a vain, a fleeting good,
A shining glass that fitteth suddenly;
A flower that dies when almost in the bud,
A brittle glass that breaketh presently;
A fleeting good, a glass, a flower,
Lost, faded, broken, dead within an hour.

As goods when lost we know are seldom found,
As failing glass no rubbing can excite,
As flowers when dead are trampled on the ground
As broken glass no cement can unite;
So Beauty, blemished once, is ever lost,
In spite of physic, painting, pains and cost.

EPISTAPH.

FROM THE GREEK.

My name—my country—what are they to thee?
What, whether base or proud, my pedigree?
Perhaps I far surpassed all other men—
Perhaps I fell below them all—what then?
Suffice it, stranger, that thou seest a tomb—
Thou knewest its use—it hideth—no matter whom,

ON THE MUTABILITY OF HUMAN HAPPINESS.

" *Mankind is, but always to be blessed.*

I a visit I yesterday made, I met with a gentle man, who often repeating this line of Mr. Pope, said, he was satisfied in himself, and in most of his ag- quaintances.

When (he continued) I first arrived in London, I thought myself a happy man, in being able to pay for a hackney coach to visit my patient's in, whilst my neighbour was obliged to visit his on foot; and for two years my wife was content to ride to the play, or take an airing, when business admitted, to Kensington, or elsewhere, in the same modest equipage; when, one fatal day, as we were returning home my wife caught sight of our neighbour in a gig! " Well!" cried she, " is not that most ridiculous thing far preferable to a dirty hack? You shall have a *chaise*, Mr. H——" To say the truth, I had been revolving in my mind, whether my business, would allow of such indulgence; and accordingly complied with the wishes of Mrs. H—— A handsome gig was purchased in the course of a year; however my wife and myself had the mortification to see our neighbour shortly after sporting in a new chariot! " I own I felt my face glow with something like envy, and never after ride with any pleasure in the gig for two years. I was nevertheless obliged to be content: but my wife, after a ride one day, observed, it was very provoking that Dr. S—— and his lady had all the comforts of a close carriage, while she, who brought me a fortune (as superior to that lady, was obliged to go out in a fish woman (which by the way) was true, as Mrs. Shimp in the Minories, had most assuredly started a gig the week before) My conscience and in pride confessing, I drove to Long Acre, where I bargained with a coachmaker for a new chariot; and he was to take the gig at fair valuation. Now you will think (continued he) that we were arrived at the height of our ambition, considering we were not of the first order of beings: at least, as to the etiquette of taking the air: But human nature has always something in prospect, which is necessary to render it quite happy! We had, to be sure, now a well furnished house, a carriage and servants, and, indeed, all the necessary appendages to felicity, except children: the want of which, from the pressure of the times, neither I nor my wife much regretted—but there was another thing she did regret—for though, by subscribing to many of the public charities, as well as attending them as a professional man, and frequenting the Free Mason's Club, &c. &c. I was admitted into the first company in town, yet still, as the wife of an apothecary, was denied what to her, she assured me was of the utmost importance—that is to say, the company of the great world, which she was certain could only be obtained by relinquishing business entirely. As I had a suff' to support life in a style of elegance far superior to what ever I expected, I got a handsome gratuity for turning over my business, and commenced a gentleman in a small village within two miles of the metropolis. A small house and garden, well laid out, for some months, as the delight of Mrs. H—— while I busied myself in mental culture, by writing my own compositions, &c. &c. at length Mrs. H—— received that the business of the house was a massace, and that she could not walk in her garden without being overlooked by our neighbour's—people so inferior to us, as they had no a pre-arranged business, like her walk, instead of gratifying her as she had done, was no way pleasing—and, moreover, in such a small place, surrounded, as we were by trades-people, it was no wonder that people of cultivation still held us as unworthy their acquaintance.

Now, were we to remove fifty or sixty miles from the town, we should be looked on in a far different light; as if we would sink our fortune into an ab- sence for both our lives, as we had no relations we valued; we might still be happy in a select society of people of fashion, that she was sure would con- duce to both our felicities. Well, in a short time I had an opportunity to buy a handsome residence at W——; and as I did not practice for necessary advantage, but, gave my advice gratis to my friends and the poor, I was looked upon as a worthy gentleman, and to the great joy of my wife, became a visitor at the bishop's who, by the way, being gen- eral, in ill health, had no objection to a friend like me, who was willing to administer to his disease.

What say return but the honor of dining with him whenever it suited my purpose. All was on well all that was necessary. We were there three other families of nearly the same rank; that it was that I found our old fashioned, and that humble part would never do to treat people of condition! Our drawing-room was not furnished in taste, so that before the old room commenced, I found myself very ill from discomfort, as my purse was reduced in less than a fortnight from six hundred pounds to three. After the cost was over, and our great friend had departed, my wife said, as we were returning to New York, "she had received more pleasure with a party of friends, when we lived in Townhill, than in all that pompous honour conferred on her by a visit from the great world." Such is human nature. We are all looking forward to some future scheme of happiness, and also that we have gained the summit of our wishes, how little is the real felicity we experience! and how transient and uncertain are the best enjoyments of this world of mortality!

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, MAY 15, 1809.

Those of our subscribers who have changed their places of residence, are requested to send their directions to this office.

The city inspector reports the death of 22 persons, (of whom 14 were men, 6 women, 5 boys, and 6 girls) during the week ending on Sunday last. Of these, 1, apoplexy, 1, in childbed, 1, consumption, 3, convulsions, 4, debility, 1, decay, 1, diarrhea, 1, dropsy, 3, fits, 1, inflammation of the lungs, 1, mortification, 2, old age, 4, pleurisy, 1, still-birth, 2, sudden death, 1, and 1 apoplexy, 1.

We understand that the collection at Mr. Romney's church on Sunday evening, for the benefit of the Orphan Asylum Society, amounted to the sum of Five Hundred Dollars.

Destructive Fire.—About 5 o'clock on Tuesday morning, a fire broke out in Chatham-street, a few doors above the arsenal.—It is said to have originated in a house occupied by Mr. Warner. In a few minutes, it communicated to the adjoining buildings, and extended its ravages to Tryon-street and Augustus-street in the rear. About 25 buildings were consumed. The principal sufferers with respect to property, is Mr. Lovillard, tobacconist. Perhaps no fire has occurred in this city for many years which has produced so much real distress. Although the actual loss of property (with the exception of Mr. Lovillard's) is great, yet most of the families who inhabited the houses in Tryon-street and Augustus-street, are poor, and have lost their all.—However now, and strips of furniture and clothing, they have claims upon the public charity which should not be withheld.

On Thursday morning at 6 o'clock, the celebrated large ship *America*, was launched from under the work shop of Messrs. Adam and Nah Brown. The *America* belongs to Messrs. Mather and Champlin, and is, we are informed, intended for the India trade.

On Wednesday afternoon, at 6 o'clock, the clipper-ship *Rougers* of 300 tons, was launched at the Wallabout, near the Navy-Yard. This ship is pronounced by judges to be one of the handsomest ships in this port, and is intended for a Liverpool trader. She is owned by Ingraham, Phoenix and Nesson.

A circumstance occurred in the vicinity of Newark on Thursday evening last, calculated to excite the sympathy of every reader or hearer. The Rev. Mr. Jackson, Pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Bloomfield, with his wife, went to Newark in the afternoon, on a visit to a friend. They attended service at the Presbyterian Church that evening, and were on their return home, in a chair, when, about a half-mile thence, on the Bloomfield and Newark Turnpike road, the night being dark, the horse unfortunately left the road, and went off a side of the bank, a height of about ten feet.—Mr. Jackson was precipitated to a considerable distance, and received no material injury; but Mrs. Jackson was thrown near the horse's feet. Entangled in the harness, the horse began kicking; and, before any assistance could be rendered to Mrs. Jackson, several fractures were made in her skull and she expired instantly. We learn that she has left a large family to mourn this sudden and awful bereavement.

Mr. Thomas Bruff, of the City of Washington, has just invented a machine for making Shot, which is highly spoken of in the Washington papers. The machine is said to be very simple and is adequate to the making within nine hours, of six tons of any or all the different sizes of Shot, or the same quantity of any kind of Ball, from the small rifle to a musket. Mr. Bruff has obtained a patent from the Government of the United States for this invention.

WARNE'S ESTABLISHED AND EQUITABLE OFFICE FOR SERVANTS.

Removed to No. 2, Bowes-Sreet, just down from Bowes-y.

Where families are supplied with Servants of every description; and it being the sincere wish of the proprietor, that they would continue a long time in their places, both for the comfort of families and themselves, he offers, as an inducement to this laudable end, the following Premiums, which extend to such Servants only as are registered for that purpose at his office.

Five Dollars.—Every servant that lives three years with one family, obtained at the said office, shall, on having a good character from the said family, receive the above premium.

Seven Dollars.—And every servant living five years with one family, obtained at the said office, shall, on producing a good character, receive the above premium.

Ten Dollars.—Servants that live seven years in one place obtained as aforesaid, shall, on having a good character from the said family, receive ten dollars.

Also, a Gift, according to merit, to sober, industrious, and cleanly boys and girls, who live twelve months in one place.

The children of deserving poor parents, shall be provided with places free of expense, and also entitled to a gratuity on the aforesaid conditions.

It being a common practice at many offices to take sums of money from servants, exclusive of their first charge for providing them with places, Mr. Warne assesses servants, that no more than the one shilling, first paid, (unless for a lucrative situation) will be permitted to be taken at his office, which will be a considerable saving to a number of servants.

The proprietor is happy in having it in his power to relieve servants who have a long time laboured under great hardships, by falling into the hands of unprincipled persons, who keep offices in different parts of the metropolis, and strip them of their all, under false pretences.

Travellers, Taverns, Coffee-Houses, and Publicans supplied with servants agreeably to their orders.

Eminent and Good Wages may be obtained by men, women, boys, and girls, of good character, on applying at the office.

New-York, May 13, 1809.

COURT OF HYMEN.

When Reason takes Love's willing hand,
And Hymen joins the sacred band,
Then, only then, the price we give,
For which the wise may wish to live.

MARRIED.

On Monday evening last, Mr. James Rush, of this city, to the amiable Miss Margaret Degrout, of Blue-Point.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Barry, Mr. James Rowland, of this city, to Miss Mary Underhill, of Fushing.

MORTALITY.

Here read! and, reading, realize your fate!
Your time a moment, and your breath a blast!
The issue certain, nor remote the date;
"Here lies the body" is inscribing fast.

DIED.

On Saturday afternoon, at Bloomingdale, Mr. Garrit Petersen.

On Monday morning last, of a lingering illness, which she bore with Christian fortitude, Mrs. Ann Moore, relict of the late Francis Moore.

On Wednesday last, after a short illness, Mr. Joseph Schell, aged 35 years, late of Castle, England.

On Wednesday last, Mrs. Jane Kerd, aged 85 years, born in this city in the year 1714, and in which she has been a constant resident, except a few years of our revolutionary troubles.

At Vienna, in Germany, on the 23d ult. Count Louis de Gobenel, after a lingering illness.

On Thursday, at noon, at his house in Charing-Street, London, after a lingering and painful illness of several months, which he bore with unexampled calmness and fortitude, Thomas Horacek, Esq; author of *Hugh Trevor, the Road to Rum, and other Works*. He was in his 51st year. Mr. Horacek's has been a life of literary labour. He possessed great natural endowments, and a most burning desire of knowledge. He overcame all his attainments in his most thirst of information, and became every impediment that suppressed the ardour of his mind. For several years he was a comedian of eminence in several respectable Provincial Companies, and came to London in the year 1778. From that time till the day of his last illness, he has been indefatigably engaged in almost every department of literature. He acquired by his own assiduity, soon a knowledge of the language, so as to enable him to translate, from the French, Italian, and German—and on Dramatic pieces, as well as Novels, entitled him to no ordinary praise as a *first流* available writer. We lament to say he has left an amiable wife and six children, the oldest of whom is only nine years, totally unprovided for. He has also left two daughters by his first marriage,

The Rev. DAVID AUSTIN, will Preach at the New Congregational Meeting-House, in Elizabeth-Street, to-morrow afternoon, the 14th inst.

SALES AT AUCTION.

BY ROBERT M. MENNOMY,
This evening, at half past 6 o'clock, at his Auction-Room, No. 129, Water-Street, next to the Tonme Coffee-House,

A VALUABLE COLLECTION OF BOOKS
AND STATIONERY.

May 13, 1809. 1540 ft.

WANTED.
An Apprentice to the Printing Business. None need apply unless well recommended. Inquire at this Office. May 13.

CARDS, HAND-BILLS &c.
PRINTED AT THIS OFFICE
ON MODERATE TERMS.

CISTERNS.
Made and put in the ground complete warranted
tight by G. ALFORD
No 13 Catharine street, near the Watch house

COURT OF APOLLO.

APOLLO AND DAPHNE.

The Abbe Regnier Desmarais, who lived in the time of Louis XIV., wrote several small poems in the Latin and Spanish languages—and in the Italian, besides a version of part of *Anacréon*, and several small pieces, a translation of the eight first books of the *Bud*. His knowledge of that language, in addition to his literary celebrity on other accounts, was the occasion of his being elected a member of the *Academy Dela Crusca*, a distinguished honour for a foreigner. The following is an imitation, not of the verse but of thoughts of one of his Italian sonnets.

Anabasis.

'Stop,' cried Apollo, 'Stop I pray.'

To pretty Daphne, flying,

'I am,' said she, but ran away,

Heedless of all his sighing.

He still pursued with many a prayer,
Which hardly caught her ear,
So light, so swiftly through the air
The damsel sped with fear.

'I'm master of the sounding lyre,
I make its vocal strings
Oward she ran, nor let desire
To charm the Pythian king.

* By ports I their prince are laid,
The muses join her train,
But ere this boar her car assailed
She hurried on again.

* I am a doctor, and my art
Effects most easy cures;
But she with palpitating heart
Stilled fled the god's alarms.

The thought did not her coldness melt,
But seemed to speed her heel,
The throb of love she never had felt,
And did not wish to feel.

Luckless Apollo! all you said
Impeded your intention;
It only served to fright the maid,
And shew'd but poor invention.

Only your heavenly gifts you told,
Your cause they did not aid;
If you had laid, 'I'm god of gold,'
I'm sure you'd stop'd the maid.

SONG.

Hawes Jealousy, Discord, and Sorrow;
But welcome Worth, Friendship, and Love!
Let grey-beards and fools dread to-morrow,
We then ev'ry torment may prove;
To-day let us push round the glasses,
That quench every spark of keen-w^o,
And drink to true Friends and good Lasses;
To them every pleasure we owe.

Since joys in this wide world of sadness,
Are mingled with troubles and fears,
Poor mortals should never court sadness,
Man's life is but shorted by tears.

Long, long may we push round, &c.

For me, while life's purple stream's flowing,
No care shall e'er furrow my brow,
The sullen blind goddess well knowing,
To Worth, but not Wealth, will I bow,
And merrily push round, &c.

Since thinking creates but vexation,
And partly leads only to strife,
Contentment, whatever my station,
Be thou my companion through life—
And merrily push round, &c.

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS,

FOR SALE BY
N. SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER
FROM LONDON,
At the sign of the Golden Rose,
NO. 118 BROADWAY.

Just received a handsome assortment of Ladies ornate Combs of the newest fashion—also Ladies plain Tortoise Shell Combs of all kinds.

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash. $\frac{3}{4}$ lb superior to any other for softening beautifying and preserving the skin from chapping, without agreeable perfume 4s and 8s each.

Gentlemen's Morocco-Pouches for travelling, that holds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass.

Odeurs de Roses for smelling bottles.

Smith's improved Chymical Milk of Kerosene well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples redness or sunburns, and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving with pointed directions, 3s 4s and 12s bottle, or 2s dollar per pot.

Smith's Pomade de Grasse for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey 1s and 2s per pot. Smith's Tooth Paste warranted Violet double scented Rose Hair Powder 2s 6d

Smith's Savonette Royal Paste for washing the skin, making it smooth delicate and fair 4s and 8s per pot, do paste.

Smith's Cymical Dentifice Tooth Powder for the teeth and gums, warranted 2s and 4s per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge for giving a natural colour to the complexion, likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin.

Smith's superfine Hair Powder. Ains and powder for the skin, 6s per lb

Smith's Grecian or Antiqua Oil for curling, glossing and thickening the hair, and preventing it from turning grey 4s per bottle.

Rightly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pomatum 1s per pot or roll. Doled 2s

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips 2s and 4s per box.

Smith's Lotion for the teeth warranted.

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on chymical principles to help the operation of shaving 3s and 1s 6d

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster 3s per box

Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books

Ladies silk Braces. Elastic, worsted and Cotton Garters, and Eau de Cologne.

Salt of Lemons for taking out iron mould

* The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Straps, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pin-gives, Scissors, Tortoise-shell, Ivory and Horn combs, Superior white starch, Smelling bottles &c.

Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with Imported Perfumery

8 Trunks Marseilles Pomatum

Of great allowance to those who buy to sell again January 1, 1809

Elegant accomplishment in the most beautiful display of the vegetable kingdom.

MRS. MARTIN, Professor of Wax-work, No. 12 Broadway, presents her most respecting service to the fair daughters of America, and informs them, that she teaches Wax-work, either in the taking of likenesses, or in imitating the various fruits of the earth, with their respective foliage, from the creeping strawberry to the lofty and delicious Anna. She also instructs the making of Artificial Flowers, and various ornaments in Rock and other work—with the method of making Mounds, to cast at pleasure, in the most perfect shape, any thing that may be desired—She will also repair Wax-work—Her terms for learning the above accomplishments are but Ten Dollars, a knowledge of which may be obtained in a few weeks, with only an attendance of two or three hours a day.

February 18, 1809. 1045—tf

S. DAWSON'S,
WARRANTED DURABLE INK,
FOR WRITING ON LINEN WITH A PEN,
FOR SALE.

by the quantity or single bottle, at No 3, Peck-Slip, in the Proprietor's 43, Frankfort-street.

May 13

LEWIS FORNIQUEZ

Respectfully informs his Friends and the Public in general, that he has removed to No. 156, Broadway, where he solicits a continuation of their custom, and flatters himself that the quality of his stock, and its attention to business, will meet with their approbation. He has lately received, by arrivals from Liverpool, a new and elegant assortment of London Pearl Jewellery, consisting of Necklaces, Earrings, and Pearl Ornaments for the Head, Pearl and Topaz pins Bracelets and Rings

OR HANES,

A handsome assortment of Pearl, Diamond, and Ruby Pins, Gold Watch-Chains and Seats, Plain and Cornelian Keys; Gold Ear-rings, Breast-pins, Rings, Lockets, and Bracelets; Silver Tea sets; Table, Tea and Desert Spoons; Soup Ladles and Fish Knives; Tortoise-shell Dressing, and Fine Combs, Seliam, Penknives, Best Whitechapel Needles in quan- and a great variety of other articles too numerous to mention.—He makes all sorts of Hair-work and Hair-Braids, in the Newest Fashion, and at the shortest Notice.

January 28.

1041—tf

FOR SALE,

A FARM AND MILLS,

in the County of Orange, State of New York, ten miles from Cornwall Landing, and 60 miles from the City of New-York.—The Farm contains 120 acres, mostly good land, with sufficient meadow and wood, the best kinds of grafted fruit, apples, pears, plums, &c. a good dwelling-house, barn, and other out-houses, and a well by the door. The Mill is 40 feet, built of stone. It is a strong building, with two run of Burr stones, and a good stream; and may be converted to carrying on any kind of manufacture.—The whole is to be sold cheap, and a good title will be given by the subscriber, on the premises

CALEB SUTTON.

December 17, 1808.

1035—tf

DANIEL BALDWIN,

SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER,



CHATHAM STREET,

Solicits the patronage of the Public. Those who will please to favour him with their custom, will do well to have their work done in an elegant style. As he has hitherto given peculiar satisfaction, he flatters himself that none will be disappointed.

April 29,

1034—2a

CHARLES SPENCER,

CONFECTICKER,

Inform his Friends and the Public, that he has removed to No. 118, Broadway, opposite the City-hall, where he carries on his business in his various linchets, and hopes, by strict attention, still to deserve public patronage. Families supplied with Flambéed and neatly ornamented—Tea-cakes of every description—Pyramids, Ice cream, Blanches-manges, Jellies, &c.—Country Orders punctually attended to.

March 11.

1047—fm

BOOKS AND STATIONARY,

OF

EVERY DESCRIPTION,

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE,

Bibles, Testaments, Monitors, Spelling-Books, Printers' Goughi's, Fennings, Hamiltons, Walke's, Washington's, and Dilworth's Arithmetic; Wilkins, Sheridan's, Basile's, Weisgers, and Ettrick's Dictionaries. Writing and Letter Paper, Quills, Sealing Wax, Wafers, Ink Powder, Ink Stands, Pencils, Indian Rubber, Indian Ink, Blank Books, &c.

NEW-YORK,

PUBLISHED BY C. HARRISON

NO. 3 PECK-SLIP.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Ans.

PAYABLE HALF IN ADVANCE

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